

Silent Worker

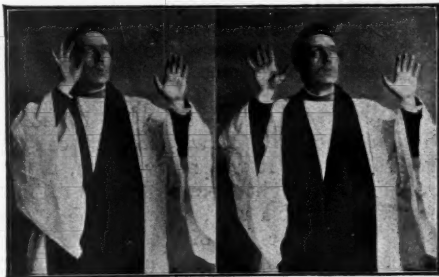
"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XIX. NO. 3.

TRENTON, N. J., DECEMBER, 1906.

5 CENTS A COPY

The Sign-Language Has its Mission and There is No Substitute.



"Wonderful—"

AFTER reading the remarkable paper of Miss Alice C. Jennings on the value of the sign-language to oral teachers, and its weight as a language, and subsequently the article by Miss Emma Atkinson, it is apparent that truth is rising and some, at least, are true to their conviction.

To all that Miss Jennings has said I most emphatically agree, and while Miss Atkinson unfortunately does not confine the sign-language to its proper sphere, she admits that hand spelling is a necessity, going so far as to actually declare that speech and lip-reading can not be relied upon, even in social conver-

sations can be pointed out who have read Caesar, Cicero, Homer, and Virgil, and understand them thoroughly. And I know at least two oral students who could speak and read lips on any occasion yet could not read understandingly either Robinson Crusoe or Black Beauty.

Of course, a person able to speak and read the lips and also use the manual alphabet is more popular than the one who has to depend solely upon hand spelling or pad and pencil. Likewise the guest who can play and sing or narrate above the average proves more congenial because he not only relieves the host of the trouble of looking out for his entertainment but helps to entertain others. But with all it is utterly impossible for every deaf person to become so expert at lip-reading and in speaking as to depend solely upon them, even in society. There are many persons well established in society who depend almost entirely on spelling or pad and pencil. To stand well in society is more of an art and accomplishment than a mode of conversation.

A knowledge of the sign-language is in no wise a hindrance to mental development, no



"Counsellor—"

although not a single person living today can either read or write either of those languages in their real form.

My humble English today is purer and stronger than it was twelve years ago when I was a Grammar School boy, and it is due to a taste of the ancient languages and a deep drink of the language of motion.

From the former roots, stems and constructions, unlimited, have been brought to view, while by the latter I see my thoughts in pictures and pantomime of beauty indescribable and force most impressive.

The sign-language has its sphere, and mission, and there is no substitute, nor will there be so long as the deaf are among the inhabitants using a language.

To be sure it has been abused and corrupted, and no one detests more than the writer seeing a number of deaf persons going about a crowded street, or sitting in an assembly hall, sawing the air like so many wind-mills, and as like as not, puffing and roaring like stranded freight engines.

Here's where the ignorant and "don't" care mute lowers the esteem of the whole deaf population and makes this language an object of contempt. Even the hearing man who talks all over when he talks is scorned by society.

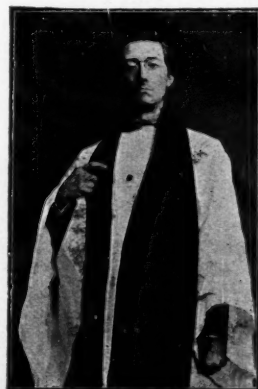
The sign-language has no place in the public, at least so long as the public continues to live in darkness and apart from the deaf, expecting them to come unaided to their stand-



"Mighty God—"

sation. However, what she has said of the dependency of the deaf-mute upon signs for an easy method is only too true, yet it cannot be said that his inability "to understand the language and expression of the daily newspaper" is due to his excessive use of signs. Even the born deaf-mute, who has an alert and ambitious mind and a fair education, can easily read understandingly anything appearing as news in a daily. It is far easier to read and understand an article than it is to compose one. The same is true in regard to reading the lips and speaking. A person born deaf, or who became deaf in early childhood, frequently understands lip-reading but fails to speak and construct the same language he has read. There are deaf persons enough living who have never spoken a word in their lives who can, and have, read not only papers but the classics. It is well known that those students at Gallaudet who have acquired their command of English by their own natural ways more easily and rapidly understand Latin, French, etc. Scores of deaf-mute stu-

more than a knowledge of the ancient transposed order—Latin and Greek are. We all look upon to the man who understands those languages as one of a broader comprehension

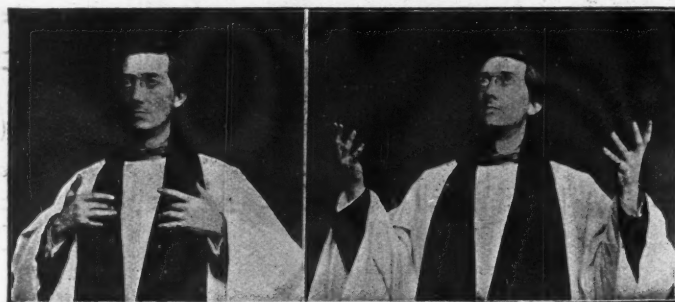


"Prince of Peace."

THE SILENT WORKER.



"The Truth."



"The Life."

ing or stay where they are. They will not extend a helping hand or in any wise strive to make the way to society clearer.

But compare the position of the deaf today with that occupied by them less than a century ago—at the coming of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, and you will get a fair idea of the advance, but you most likely will add that they have reached the limit.

It is a great misfortune to the deaf that the world, as a whole, thinks the ability to speak is the sum and substance of life, and measured every person by his ability at producing certain sounds, whether or not he has the sense of hearing. And then how can we blame parents, in their blindness, for the universal plea of speech and lip-reading? All educators well know what the plea is, and, even if they know its absurdness, they must yield to popular clamor, and hence we find in schools a vast number of oral teachers, and oral work, where, could the Superintendents be left to his discretion would have it different, and the educational lines more thoroughly and rapidly carried out.

It cannot be denied that the sign-language has its place, even in the class-room, especially in the beginning classes, not as a method of reciting but as an instrument of explanation. The class work in the lower grades is for the purpose of teaching English and every question and every answer should be made and given in English, either spelling, writing, or spoken, as all experienced teachers well know. But when it comes to explanation, chapel exercises, and lectures where the deaf are up for the purpose of gaining thought, and food for thought, and not construction of English, there is no substitute for the sign-language. On these occasions "Jew and Greek" meet and there must be used an instrument by which the majority can understand.

In church meetings, and conventions, the majority of the deaf are past the days of learning language lessons, and hand spelling would be a monotonous drag—only a time-killing act.

The open declaration of Miss Jennings after all her training is not a matter to be passed unnoticed, nor are those made by Mrs. Balis and Miss Fitzgerald, at Morgantown. These testimonials outweigh any that can be offered by a group of hearing persons, just the same as an artist endowed with the power to paint, above all other powers, and depends upon art as his mainstay, although he may have hobbies for convenience and pastime sake, is better able to speak on the construction of masterpieces than a man who has not been so endowed, who solely takes to art for fancy or ideal reasons.

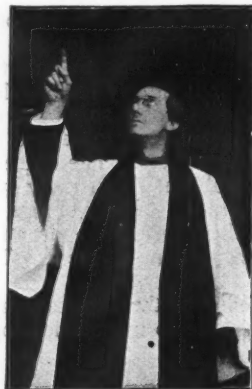
It is just the same with the oralist. No hearing person knows what it is to undertake reading the lips; and we might add that the semi-mute knows not what it is never to have hear, and the born deaf person, who learns to speak, what it is to hear sounds.

I care not who the lip-reader is, nor whence he comes, he can not deny that he has never

understood, in connected language, a sermon or lecture.

It can not be done. I am not so much of a lip-reader but I have met persons, and have among my friends persons, with whom I have talked for hours and understood everything they have said in conversation, but when that person takes a platform as a speaker I can understand nothing.

Before losing my hearing, I had attended church regularly and I knew scores of old familiar hymns so perfectly by memory that I could not only sing them, but play many of



"God."

them on an organ. Since deaf it has been a weekly occurrence, during the summer, to on Sunday evening spend an hour or two by an organ and sing while my sister plays, depending entirely on her lips for time, and I have kept it perfectly. I have even done so in church by simply watching the lips of some one. But what pleasure is it? What of the strain? What if the connection is missed and lost, for how can I know whether it is the word in one line or the rhyme in another? I have striven with all in me to keep in among the hearing people, and at my home church where I am known, I have had the indulgence of all, and have led the Y. P. C. U. and weekly prayer meetings, but it is changing, and I must admit that since deaf I have actually never enjoyed a religious exercise from start to finish until I entered Gallaudet Col-



"Saviour."

lege and threw off the yoke of make-belief for the real undertaking, and there I enjoyed my first sermon, as it fell from Dr. Gallaudet's beautiful and forceful deliver, he speaking from the twenty-second chapter of the Book of Revelations. What thoughts I had that afternoon no one knows, no one can ever know, but me. It was a revelation, a joyful revelation of a light from out of the darkness, the revelation of a way, and the clouds which had darkened the sky of my youthful life in my loss of hearing began to vanish like mist before the morning sun. What was more impressive was the fact that only three nights before I had lost my hearing (it went like a flash of lightning) my own father had read that very same chapter, at a prayer meeting, and at the conclusion spoke of an incident of his childhood days, forty odd years before when he had heard a venerable old soldier of the cross read it on a similar occasion and made some remarks, when, but a few days later the old gentleman was carried suddenly to the Great Beyond, fulfilling the phrase—"Behold I come quickly."

I am sure I could never have taken the passage from the lips of a speaker as I took it from Dr. Gallaudet, nay I am sure I would have been mystified as to what was actually taking place, instead of having the thoughts I had. That one clause was indelibly imprinted in my mind for I saw in my own case how quickly the plans of the Great One were carried out, and again only a few months before the lecture my father, who had read the last passage of the scripture that I had heard, was called upon to answer the summons, in the very zenith of health and earthly activity.

After becoming deaf I attended public services every Sunday, both Sunday-school and sermons, and while I often had even the pleasures of reading the minister's sermons, when written out, I must say that during all these years I never derived the joy and benefits as I have from a single chapel service at Gallaudet, or one conducted elsewhere in the sign-language.

I will repeat that speech and lip-reading and hand spelling are the modes of conversation to use in society, and in public, and that they deserve the sanction and support of every teacher of the deaf, and I would add that so long as we are preaching and lecturing to impart knowledge, spiritually or worldly—pouring light into the path of a benighted soul—and not for the purpose of teaching language and orthography, that there is no substitute for the sign-language. To me it is a most valued acquisition since deaf, the greatest God-sent blessing I have enjoyed in my grief over my departed sense of hearing, and the pleasures and benefits I have derived from it, are without price. And then why should I scorn it—scorn and bury the lone talent the Master gave me because he gave my brothers five or three?

My plodding here will be of short duration—only a span, then a snuff, a flicker and the torch is out, and its place is no more. Isn't



PEACE

it wiser to take the talent allotted me and put it to the greatest service instead of burying it and weeping and striving to get a share as my brothers have, knowing as I did in my weakness that my efforts would be useless? Wouldn't it be better to labor with what was cheerfully given me and reap besides its small gain the plaudit "well done?"

Happiness is the supreme object of life and if I can derive more true happiness from the sign-language than from any other source why not make use of it? Because it has been abused and because those persons who do not need its pleasures under any condition hold it up to scorn? I, for one, am willing to accept the talent given me and to improve it to the best of my ability.

E. C. WYAND.

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

A Voice From the Silence

SOMEONE sent me a copy of SILENT WORKER containing Miss Jennings's article upon signs and Miss Atkinson's argument. I do not like to enter into controversy and as a wise bishop once said to me, "Argument never yet converted anyone." But I cannot resist the spirit of appeal for my whole heart was stirred. To Miss Atkinson I render my heartfelt thanks for her truth-dealing words. It is not easy always save to the noblest to stand alone for what one feels the right.

Miss Jennings means well in her own standing, but she has taken the narrow path of retrogression rather than the onward one of progress. In her article there is no helpfulness, no light thrown across the future of the deaf. She tells them they must stand where they are—where they have stood through generations past. She shows no opening for those who are yet to come. She gives but despair, to some, who had hoped. Lassitude to others who feel as she does that there is no place for them in the world, save as a class apart. Such an outlook is worse than wrong—it is cruel.

As far as church goes—each one must follow one's own spirit-voice, but why should there be any fatigue about it? One is not obliged to try to read a sermon. The church has its rites which one can follow. Then during the sermon one can rest in the peace of God's House and meditate upon the lesson of the day—its gospel. Untroubled by some un-

edifying sermon, undisturbed by the voice of man, the spirit communes with God alone and comes forth joyous and in peace. God blesses all alike. He never meant us to be set apart; the deaf can be a part of His beautiful world as much as others. The strong and the weak alike help one another. We are not useless; but if we put ourselves into a state of inaccessibility by hedging ourselves about with signs, we can honestly form no part in His grand work. We ought to praise God—not complain; we ought to try and make the universe glad, as others do, not isolate ourselves. And oh! we can do this! Helpless as I am from semi-blindness, yet I feel I am a part of His plan and have the right to help. And how much more may others who are only deaf—having the power of sight—are able to go about freely. We can be happy with the hearing and they with us. They cannot understand signs—and have no desire to learn. There are few signs that are graceful or attractive, none at all that are intelligible to those unaccustomed to them. But the hearing generally know the manual alphabet in one form or another, (the deaf should know all forms of this), if they do not, they readily



(ON) EARTH.

learn and enjoy it. The signs they dislike and will not trouble to learn. Spelling is as rapid as signs. I often see signs made and then the words spelled and wonder why? If the signs must be rendered more plain by having the words spelled after, what is the good of using them?

I always find the hearing ready to help—and we enjoy conversing together.

Of course there are impatient ones, but there is impatience every where, in every phase of life. To rise above our burden we must stand upon it. If we master our affliction, we help others to do the same, and so make a path for those who are coming behind. To help one from a ditch one must not jump down into the mire with him, he might be pushed further in and the would-be-helper prove as helpless as the one he wished to help. So it is with the afflicted. Infirmary herding together becomes like unto like. There is no upward or onward tendency.

Why should we make ourselves a class apart, and feel we are not just as blest as the hearing? God may have work for us to do among them—and for them to do among us—all for His world. And do not let us brood over our infirmity, or look for slights. Just let us love every one so much that they cannot

hurt us, even if they want to, and I know they do not want to!

There is a sweet thought I once learned, that all who are afflicted in any way are the "little ones" of God, who cannot grow up away from His constant love and care but must keep close to Him.

I know we cannot help often feeling fettered, we want to do so much in our own for God and His world.

We are often hurt, too, by not being understood, or understanding. But if every thing in this dear old world was smooth, and there was no jostling, there would be no ideals for us to strive for; no goal to be gained with triumph. If only you will not be pulled back by mistaken judgment into the old rut of isolation you will soon find how much easier the path to the other world is. God never meant you to shadow yourselves under the cross, but to stand on the sunny side of it and look up to Him. On that side only can you find the power of content. You are strangers to the hearing world because you will it so, not because they do. "I do so want to talk with her," is often said by a stranger, "but I do not know the signs." "She does not use signs." "How do you talk with her?" "By the finger alphabet?" "Oh, I know that—in one form what one does she use?" "She knows all the forms of the alphabet." And then and there begins an animated conversation and a new friend comes into my life. There is no isolation here. Now why should it not be with you as full and sweet as with me? I think our duty lies towards the hearing as well as theirs towards us.

Don't feel lonely, or sad, or shut out of the world. But strive to be of those who believe in the brotherhood of man.

For then you will be blest. My heart and love reach out to you all and I long for the best for you. Oh, "little ones" of silence, if you know how near you are to God!

ANNA B. BENSEL.

Blind or Deaf?

Which is worse—to be blind or to be deaf and dumb? Kant discussed that question in his "Anthropologie," and concluded that the blind were less to be pitied than the deaf-mutes, whom he found, as a rule, more morose. The eminent Berlin oculist, Dr Ludwig Cohn, considers the same problem in the Berlin Tageblatt, apropos of the one hundredth anniversary of the opening of the first asylum for the blind in Germany. All the blind persons whom he has questioned hold their affliction to be more endurable than that of the deaf-mutes. Yet as to social gatherings, and in the theatre, not to speak of the opera, the eye makes amends for the lack of hearing to a much greater degree than the ear does for the absence of sight. But "if we ask a deaf-mute if he would change places with a blind person he always answers, 'No.' This helps to mitigate one's regret that there are so many deaf-mutes. The latest published figures, for 1900, show that there were at that time in the German Empire 48,750 deaf-mutes, as against 34,634 of the blind. Much more has been done for the deaf-mutes than for the blind in enabling them to earn their own living," and Dr. Cohn considers it one of the main problems of the future to devise means of making the blind self-supporting. Humane people in this country have applied themselves to that problem with much success.



GOOD WILL



TOWARDS MEN.

St. Louis

WHILE in Kansas City not long since I had the pleasure of meeting again with Mr. Clayborn F. Jackson, formerly of Iowa, later of Kansas but now of Cespedes, Camaguey Province, Cuba—not far from the geographical center of the island which some day is bound to become American territory. Relatives and friends of Mr. Jackson own a tract comprising nearly three thousand acres near Cespedes, and Mr. Jackson himself owns three hundred acres of the tract. He is now having his land cleared with the view of engaging chiefly in the raising of oranges, grape fruit and lemons, and, on a smaller scale pine apples, bananas, cocoanuts, and tobacco. The land was originally purchased for three dollars an acre but within the past two years the value has increased to twelve dollars an acre. Considerable land is still available near his place at ten dollars an acre. The land is covered with a rich growth of Cedar and Mahogany which may be sold for lumber at a good price. Frost is unknown in Cuba and the soil is

adapted to any crop-fruit or vegetable. It is especially adapted to the raising of cattle which feed off the land all the year round and find a ready market at good prices. Land values in the island are bound to increase with opening of the Panama Canal and speculators are already buying up large tracts with that line in view. Mr. Jackson advises any one with at least a capital of one thousand dollars to go to Cuba and purchase a ten or twenty acre farm, improve and stock it, and then take life easy. While farming is the principal occupation, there are, he says, excellent openings for wood-workers and machinists. During his recent sojourn in Cuba Mr. Jackson called to see Mrs. Corsey, nee Miss Myrtle Morris, whom he knew at Gallaudet College. She resides in Valedo, the fashionable and exclusive suburb of Havana.

The recently issued course of instruction manual for the school and shops of the Ohio Institution, prepared by Superintendent Jones and Principal Patterson, is a model in its way and replete with useful suggestions to teachers generally. In point of efficiency and practical results the Ohio Institution has long held a prominent place, but it was not until after the present management took charge that it became evident to the general observer that it was not to be surpassed by any other Institution for the deaf in existence. No "doom of sign-language" seems to have ever been sounded within its walls, or is likely to be, and the "passing of the deaf teacher" from out of there appears to be an altogether remote improbability. If there has been any passing of the deaf teacher from out of other schools, it is reasonably safe to infer that it has not been due so much to deafness as to failure to attain and maintain the Ohio standard of efficiency. Judged by results the schools in which the sign-language has been "doomed" and from which the deaf teacher has already "passed," if, in fact he was ever present, are the least effective, while, the schools having a deaf principal or head-teacher, as at Columbus, have the best.

As it is not every life insurance company that will take deaf risks, or such risks without charging an extra premium, the following extract from a recent letter from a representative of the New York Life Insurance Company may appropriately be quoted here:

"*** Mr. Pach wished me to inform you that he carries two policies in the New York Life In-

The convention of teachers next year should be held in Virginia instead of Utah, on account of the Jamestown Exposition. The attractions in Utah are permanent and may be seen at any time, while the Jamestown Exposition must be seen in 1907. American Expositions are worth seeing wherever held and are frequent enough to regulate many of the conventions. There seems to be a well founded rumor that Seattle, Wash., is to have an exposition in 1910. A stop-off for a week at Odgen en-route to Seattle in 1910 would be a much greater thing for Utah than a convention in 1907, with a fine exposition working in the opposite direction.

"The Mormons" was the subject of a lecture before the Gallaudet Union recently by the principal of Gallaudet School. In view of the approaching convention of instructors at Odgen, it might be well for prospective delegates to brush up on the subject. There is no telling how many of us may return home fit subjects for heresy trials after having sampled Utah hospitality.

A great many of the Norman fellows are becoming superintendents. The Gallaudet college alumni association had better revise its rule regarding membership.—*Deaf Hawkeye.*



PRINCIPAL ROBERT PATTERSON OF THE OHIO INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF.

urance Company, one taken out some time ago and the other within the last few days. In both cases no additional premium was charged on account of deafness he was suffering from. The rates which the Company charged in his case are the same as would be charged to any other individual who had good hearing. Mr. Pach has made quite a study of life insurance among the various companies and has found that this company is practically the only one which will give him insurance without extra cost and embodying in the contract all the guarantees which are found in the accumulation policies of this company, such as loans, paid up insurance in case of lapse, incontestable from date of issue, and no restrictions from the beginning.***"

In reply to the above I wrote: "I think I can endorse all that Mr. Pach has said concerning the New York Life. I carry two policies in that Company, both of several years standing, and I have the impression that I am paying no additional premium on account of deafness. At my suggestion some of my deaf friends have taken out policies in the New York Life and are satisfied.***"

Yes, indeed! Hit the Alumni Association again. Not necessarily because some of the normals are becoming Superintendents and getting into position to add momentum to the "passing" of the deaf teacher—especially if he is one of the Gallaudet Alumni—but because the normals have the adherent right to memberships in the Association by virtue of the degree they hold from Gallaudet College.

Mr. Samuel A. Stack, of Cuba, Mo., and Miss Ella N. Henning, of St. Louis, were united in marriage at St. Thomas Mission on Nov. 14. They will make their future home on a farm near Cuba, Mo. The marriage is the outcome of a romance began at the Missouri State Convention in October.

I do not pride myself on my ability to read the lips, but at guessing which is much the same thing, I am probably as good as the average. Not long ago I passed a carpenter shingling the roof of a barn. He had his mouth full of shingle nails and said something to me as I passed. I took out my watch and told him it was four o'clock. With a nod of the head, expressing his appreciation of the favor, he resumed his work.

J. H. CLOUD.

The Second Annual Convention of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association.

THE Maritime Deaf-Mute Association held their second annual convention at the Young Men's Christian Association's building on Prince St. Halifax, N. S., on September 23, 24, 25th and it was a grand success. There were three religious services on Sunday, September 23rd. Mr. F. J. T. Boal, of Mount Allison College, was engaged to preach to the convening mutes in the morning. He preached an interesting sermon on "Helpmete," which was enjoyed by 75 mutes present. Mr. R. W. McDonald closed with prayer. In the afternoon about 90 mutes were present, despite pouring rain, and the meeting opened at 2.30 P.M., with Mr. W. O. Barnaby's grace. Mr. W. J. Murray illustrated Christian Love in person of the late J. Scott Hutton who came to teach the Halifax School. Mr. Mackenzie spoke on "Courtesy." Mr. Barnaby's subject was "Pride and its Fall." Miss Tufts gave a clear illustration of "Wine and Water." Mr. McDonald gave

intendent Fearon to attend a reception at the Institution at five o'clock the next evening, which were followed by hearty applause from the audience. The mutes rose up when the distinguished gentleman departed. The arrangement for a tally-ho drive, or a boat, was abandoned, in order to accept the invitation.

President Mackenzie started to read the revised constitution, he was called out on business and Mr. R. W. McDonald was called to finish the reading. As it was nearing noon when the delegates were to be photographed the membership enrolment came with a rush as follows:—

President—Geo. S. Mackenzie, Moncton.

Vice-President—Wm. Baillie, St. John.

Secretary—F. J. T. Boal, Sussex.

Treasurer—Wm. J. Murray, Moncton.

Directors—Wm. W. Dryden, Fairville; S. J. Doherty, St. John; J. C. Avar, Sackville; Elderkin Allen, Amherst.

Honorary members:—

Mr. James McMechen, Boston.

Wm. G. Abbott, "

Miss Sadie McClellan, Lynn.

Miss Ida Nehieley, "
" Gladys Rees, "
" Edith Morrison, "
" Lena Morrison, "
" Lily Malcolm, "
" Diana Gosse, "
" Mary Ann McLean, "
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McDonald, "
" " " Leonard Goucher, "
" " " Alfred Harvey, "
Miss Matilda M. Burchill, Dartmouth
Mr. Bertie Munro, "
" Alick Ross, Windsor
" and Mrs. A. S. Kelly, "
Miss Maria Mosher, "
" Maggie " "
" Ruth Lamont, Billtown
Mr. Fred C. Bowlby, Aylesford
" Willoughby Goucher, Melvern Square
" Ewart F. Nixon, Margaretsville
" Harry Archibald, Musquodoboit
" James A. Dexter, Forbrook
" Collin Morse, Bridgetown
" and Mrs. T. D. Ruggles, "
" Harry Campbell, Digby
" Judah Nickerson, Cape Sable Island
" John Moore, Lockeport
Miss Eveline Bower, Shelburne
Mr. Bradley Blanch, Amherst
" W. H. Burke, River Hebert
Miss Laura McLeod, Pugwash Jet
Mrs. Wm. Murphy, Victoria
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dunlap, Fruro
Mrs. Cassie Logan, New Canaan
Mr. Russell Fenton, Guysboro
" D. A. Morrison, Sydney, C.B.

The morning session was adjourned before noon, in order to allow the delegates to be photographed on the City Hall square. The afternoon session opened at 2 P.M. with the president's address. The secretary read the minutes of the last convention. Celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the first Canadian deaf-mute school at Halifax. President Mackenzie referred to the question as to whether George Tait or Wm. Gray was the founder or first instructor, and declared that the Halifax school owes its start to Mr. Gray, though Mr. Geo. Tait may have been the founder. He called Secretary Boal to explain what he knew of Mr. Tait and the secretary said he did not know Mr. Gray, but he knew Mr. Tait who helped found the first school. He said it was Mr. Tait who sent him and other children from New Brunswick to school. He was not an instructor, but a carpenter, making desks and benches for the school. Reminding the president's complaints on the secretary's alleged incapability of his duties, he said he would accept them. The president rose and thanked him for his speech. He appointed Messrs. Allen, Avar, Dryden, Baillie and Barnaby to form a committee on Nominations. President Mackenzie was re-elected by acclamation. Mr. S. J. Doherty, of St. John, was elected vice-president for New Brunswick by acclamation.

The president said he wanted lady helpers. So Mrs. J. J. Dunlap was elected second vice-president for Nova Scotia by a majority vote over Mrs. Leonard Goucher. Mr. Goucher was elected secretary by an overwhelming majority vote over Mr. Boal and Mr. Harvey treasurer, by a majority vote over Messrs. Murray and Dryden. To form the Board of Directors with the above officers Messrs. Baillie, Brown, Prince and Dryden were appointed for New Brunswick and Messrs. McDonald, McFadridge, Nickerson and Munro for Nova Scotia.

The evening session was of a social nature. Messrs. Brown, Baillie, Mackenzie, Mrs. Dunlap and others told stories of interest. Miss Beatrice McLean told about her recent winter trip in Europe. Refreshments were then served. The convention was adjourned at 10 P.M. till the next morning at 9.30 A.M., Tuesday morning, when it resumed. After the business, left over from the previous session, was finished, the matter of selecting the next place of meeting was taken up. St. John and Truro were the cities to be voted on and the vote resulted in a tie. The president gave the casting vote in favour of Truro. The fixing of the date was left for the directors to be decided at a special meeting to be held later. The president read his paper as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure



CONVENTION OF THE MARITIME DEAF MUTE ASSOCIATION AT HALIFAX

a story of "Spite and Forgiveness." Mr. Barnaby was called to close the meeting with a prayer at 4 P.M. In the evening a larger meeting opened at 7 P.M. with 100 mutes present. Mr. Boal opened it with prayer. Mr. Abbott referred to the growth of his society in Boston. Mr. Boal illustrated sin by a drop of ink in a glass of clear water. Mr. McMechen, of Boston, Mr. Allen, Mrs. Dunlap, Miss Bateman, Mr. McDonald and Mr. Doherty, respectively, mounted the platform and spoke in cause of good association and the brotherhood of man. The meeting was brought to a close with Mr. Barnaby's prayer.

The second annual convention was held at 9.30 A.M., Monday, September 24th, and when His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, Hon. Mr. Fraser, a Scotchman, arrived, the mutes all rose from their seats out of respect, and he bowed in acknowledgment. The convention was opened with prayer by Superintendent J. Fearon, of the Halifax Deaf and Dumb Institution, after which Lieut. Governor Fraser made a fine address, which was interpreted by Supt. Fearon to the convening mutes, who, in reply, applauded heartily. It was regretted that no reporter was present to take down his address as all reporters were engaged at the Dominion Exhibition.

He extended an invitation to the delegates to visit the Government House and following it another invitation was tendered them by Super-

Mr. John Bond, Calgary.

New Brunswick:—

Mr. W. O. Barnaby, St. John

" Chester Brown, "

" E. E. Prince, "

" Harry Hampton, "

" Carl Tupper, "

" and Mrs. Hugh Rennick, "

" and " Geo. H. Tupper, "

Miss Lena Logan, "

" Martha Dickie, "

" Beatrice McLean, "

" Minnie McLeod, Sussex

" Ada Tufts, Moncton

" Minnie Knight, "

Mrs. James Avar, "

Mr. Colmewood Winton, Campbellton

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Blake, Hillsboro

Mr. Harold Snowden, Sackville

" James Hodges, "

" and Mrs. John McPherson, "

Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Nova Scotia:—

Mr. Archibald McFadridge, Halifax

" Wm. Bellefontaine, "

" Alex. Campbell, "

" Gregory O'Brien, "

" Joseph Nehieley, "

to greet you and I beg to extend to you all a hearty welcome to this, the Second Annual Convention of the Maritime Deaf Mute Association in this beautiful city of Halifax, well known as the "Garrison City," and also to the fiftieth anniversary of the first Canadian Deaf-Mute School started in this city.

We have come together, not only to grasp one another by the hand and extend a mutual greeting as old school-mates and friends, but chiefly, to unite in working for the success and prosperity of this convention.

The Deaf-Mute Association was organized at St. John in September, 1904, as "The New Brunswick Deaf-Mute Association," founded by your present Secretary, and the first Convention was held at Moncton in September, 1905, when the association was changed to a Maritime one, including Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island; of which your present president highly approves. The convention in Moncton proved a pretty good success, although the attendance was not very large. So our convention should be always a successful one, and it must prove itself worthy to receive the approval and support of our people. I hope and I trust that in future the way will be towards increased usefulness of the convention—no doubt there are a good many deaf-mutes in the provinces, who may not understand what our convention is for. There is a point that I want to state, which is that there may be one or two persons, afflicted like us, who are said to be strongly against our convention. What do they mean and will they come here and explain it to us today? Now, I ask you to stick to our convention, and take an interest in it, and do all you can to so improve it that it shall be productive of great good. Look at the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association which, I understand, had great success at their convention held at Belleville in June last, and it has about 250 members. I don't see why we should be without an association. Is it enough that you have attended this meeting? Not so. Each and every one, whether present or not, should be a member of our association, and keep up his or her membership, for the convention needs your support, and should not be decreased.

Now we are here together to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Noble Halifax Institution. It gives me much pleasure to see so many here, but I should like to see more, and I should like to have every old pupil, (who attended the school) come and honor the celebration. Many of you were educated at this school and some others at different schools. Every one of you are very welcome here.

From small beginnings with a very few pupils in a poorly furnished room on Argyle street with no means or very little support, the school has advanced step by step, and it is now one of the best schools for the Deaf on the earth, which has a splendid staff of officers and teachers under the principalship of Mr. James Fearon. I may say that the Institution owes its origin to Mr. William Gray, a deaf-mute and pupil, of Edinburgh, Scotland School for the Deaf. He came from Scotland as an immigrant, expecting to make a fortune in Canada, and after working as a tailor in Halifax for a while, being thrown out of employment, he thought of opening a school for the deaf-mutes when he saw one or two uneducated persons, and he happened to meet Mr. George Tait, another deaf-mute pupil of Edinburgh School, who urged him to start a school. Mr. Gray's advertisement asking for help attracted the attention of the Rev. Jas. C. Cochran, late pastor of Grove Church, Halifax, who at once sought him out and found him in a poor house engaged in teaching two or three deaf-mutes. This started in August, 1856, I understand. Then Rev. Mr. Cochran took great interests in it, doing the best he could, to help. At his request Mr. J. S. Hutton, who was our dear father, and trustful teacher for years, came from Scotland, and entered on his duties in Halifax with four pupils on August 4th, 1857, and Mr. Gray was engaged as an assistant. The attendance had increased to about thirty the following year. If I mistake not, the number of the pupils first attending school was twelve in the year of 1856, and two of them are living yet. They are Mr. Inglis Mumford, of Halifax, and Mr. William Ross, of Pictou County.

The Halifax School was the first one started in Canada, and the Second in America, Hartford being the first founded by Mr. Thomas Gallaudet with the celebrated Laurent Clerc from France.

We owe the Halifax School a debt of gratitude, we never can repay, and we must never forget its great kindness especially in getting education.

I may also make a few remarks with reference to school for the Deaf in New Brunswick. One of them started in St. John, but without success. Another in Fredericton which was once a good one, and the other in St. John under the management of Mr. J. Harvey Brown, whose son is a mute, who through his valuable kindness has worked hard for the interests of the St. John School for three years but with difficulties. I have great hopes that it will yet become a School as noble as the Halifax and Belleville School.

Before closing the address, I wish to state there are a very few deaf-mutes, including your present Secretary, who claim that Mr. George Tait was the first one who founded the School in Halifax, not Mr. William Gray. They all may be mistaken, or they will have to come here and prove it.

I hope you the visitors will enjoy your visit to this city in which you are regarded as most welcome guests by His Honor the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, and also the Dominion Exhibition.

GEO. S. MACKENZIE, President.

HALIFAX, N. S., September 24th, 1906.

Mr. Boal was called to bring the convention to a close with a short prayer at 11 A.M., in order to allow the delegates to accept the invitation of Lieut. Governor Fraser to visit the Government House in a body.

At the Government House the delegates were shown through the historic building with their interpreter, Miss Julia Bateman leading, and ushered into the spacious reception rooms. The

ladies were in charge of Miss Bateman in one room and the gentleman in charge of President Mackenzie in the other room. Light luncheon was served. Then President Mackenzie on behalf of these present thanked his honor for his kindly words at the opening of the convention—Vice-president S. J. Doherty, speaking for New Brunswick paid a high compliment to his honor. Mr. Russell Fenton, of Guysboro was introduced to his honor who came from that county, and honored by a lady fixing two sweetpeas on his coat. The ladies went out first at noon followed by the gentlemen.

In the afternoon the delegates were received at the Institution by Superintendent Fearon and ushered into the spacious assembly hall, where they were served with delicacies and tea. Supt. Fearon mounted the platform, and said it was a pleasure to see so many bright and happy faces looking prosperous, and he would be glad to see them again the next time. Vice-president S. J. Doherty met him on the platform and thanked him for his presence at the opening of the convention as interpreter for the Governor. The delegates enjoyed themselves immensely. They departed at 7 P.M.

NOTES.

It was learned with regret and surprise that Mr. Russell Fenton had met an accident in collision with an electric car at Halifax the same Wednesday afternoon; and was laid up in the hospital for two weeks. The rest of the delegates had opportunity to see the Dominion Exhibition being held from September 22nd to October 5th.

At the Tuesday morning session, President Mackenzie reminded the mutes present that he regretted that he had not thought before of making gifts to the Halifax school in gratitude for the education he received, and advised them to make gifts of any kind to the school in the future in recognition of their education there.

Since writing above, the Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, Supt. Fearon, of the Halifax school, and Miss Julia R. Bateman have been elected honorary members of this association. The names of Miss Emma Scott and Mr. William Macdonald, both of St. John, have been added to the list of members of the association.

F. J. T. BOAL.

A. Serious Question Now in Dispute.

THE deaf in all parts of Ontario are still at loggerheads over the validity of a by-law that came up for considerable discussion at the recent biennial convention of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association held at Belleville last June, and which was after a good deal of argumental shifting, carried by a slim majority, but since then a good many of those who at first endorsed its passing are now of the opinion that it should have been defeated for good reason and justice to the greater majority of Ontario's silent citizens. This is the nature of the question now in dispute: "Resolved that only officers of the Association, past and present, shall be eligible for nomination for any office in the gift of the Association, with the exception of that of Second Vice-President who may be chosen from the rank and file."

So it will be seen by this that any prominent member, who has not yet held any office, and there are many of them, must first make a "pull" for the lowest office in order to get the highest office, when he could easily fill the presidential dignities with credit to himself and the Association without much experience, providing he has the tact and wisdom for such an office. Those who were most instrumental in getting the by-law passed contented themselves, to a large measure, that those who had never before held an office within the bounds of the Association are not fit for any office, while those oppose it think otherwise and declare it to be unfair because as there are a great many influential members of the association who could discharge the work as well and economically as those who are holding or held office. They also declare that any member who contributes to the support of the association, is at liberty to run for any office, if he is found worthy of such. We would invite your journal's most famous and learned correspondents and critics to give their opinions on the subject. HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

THE *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* reprints from a St. Louis religious paper an article on the deaf, from which a few extracts are given here. The opening statement is:

"It is usually deemed a very great affliction to be deprived of speech and hearing, and yet there are occasions when we almost wish that others were dumb or we ourselves temporarily without hearing; for we hear much—oh, so much, that is unpleasant."

Ordinarily we who are deaf see so much of this sort of slush bucket suds that we let it pass without kick or comment, but when such a paper as the *Christian Advocate* fathers such stuff, I think it is time to call a halt and protest at expression of sentiments like the foregoing, which are the very antithesis of all things Christian.

Let us apply the same line of reasoning in another direction.

For instance, here are the poor victims of shot and shell in battle, and on the rail. How would it look if one of these soft writers should apply the same sentiments and pass the possession of wooden legs off as almost a blessing because the victim gets along without having to break in new shoes; without suffering cold feet; without visit to the chiropodist; without tired and aching feet and what not, all trivial, inconsequential, infinitesimal absurdities, compared with the deprivation of the pair of good legs so necessary to the human being.

And what kind of Christianity wishes deafness and dumbness to an associate because "we hear much, oh so much, that is unpleasant."

Of course, after such a beginning, the following should cause no surprise:

"And it is a fact that very generally the deaf-mute is not only quick and bright in other regards but that he is generally cheerful and happy. We do not remember to have met one—certainly we never knew one who was sour or morose."

The intent, no doubt, is good but the effect is unquestionably bad when such sentiments are published in papers of general circulation.

I have had occasion to state before, many experiences with fool reporters who bungle everything they write relating to the deaf and and who generally fool the public at the expense of the people they overpaint and otherwise.

It's so very very funny that a hearing writer cannot attend an exhibition, a service, a convention or what not, given by deaf people, and yet treat it exactly as they would a similar event where the hearing are concerned.

To them any hearing person who happens to be able to act as translator, is a being far above all other human beings and a deaf man who is not a mute is eleven kinds of a freak if he can talk clearly and precisely.

We need an organization having for its objects, "The obliteration and elimination of the false and the misleading in nomenclature." Of course, the title need not be as long as the one I have suggested, but the title tells the object.

One of the prime objects would be the wiping out of the objectionable lying, misleading title—SEMI-MUTE. Semi-mute ought to go! Let us hope it will go! The sooner it goes, the better! A few energetic deaf men and a few good editorial whacks at the absurdity of the thing, and the battle is won.

The utter incongruity of the designation struck me over a quarter of a century ago, when a lad of seventeen, just over a tussle with spinal meningitis, I found myself deaf, though able to talk as well as ever, and put in a class of so-called semi-mutes, every one of whom was able to speak more or less accurately and, therefore, not mutes at all.

I know what such terms as semi-blind, semi-drunken and semi-deaf mean, but I can't conceive of any being being semi-mute!

In an address made by the good Bishop of

Pittsburg to the Pennsylvania Association of the Deaf, he recounted the great work of the missionaries and left out the great H. W. Sytle, the most brilliant of all the brilliant deaf preachers, and also left out Rev. J. M. Koehler, who did a great deal of good in his time, and why was dear old Job Turner, the veteran of them all, the, in some respects, greatest mute the world has ever known, entirely overlooked?

His Reverence also said :

"Naturally from my standpoint, all true advancement would seem to depend for its fine and richer qualities upon clear views of duty to God and man—the development of the spiritual sense—the cultivation of that power of vision, which looks beyond the present and transitory to things eternal.

"And it is a comfort to believe that the deaf, in their undisturbed quietness, and undistracted by the noise and turmoil of the world, may the more readily have converse with the Father of Spirits, and dwell more nearly in His presence."

Theoretically the good man is entirely right, but I hope he read the details of the meeting he addressed, and if he did, he must surely have learned that the deaf get together in convention to help one another, and particularly the sick, the aged, the maimed and the helpless. And while it is a great object to "cultivate power of vision which looks beyond the present and transitory things to things eternal," we are simply plain deaf people of the work-a-day world and often brought face to face with very material sufferings, right here in this world, and we try to remedy them, to lessen them and to offset them. Of course, if we were all Bishops, we could look to the beyond, but since we have the sick and the poor always with us, it behooves us to help this world first.

The good Bishop, never having been deaf, of course does not know how fallacious the "undisturbed quietness" and "undistracted by the noise of the world" statements are. This is looking at deaf people as if they were mere clothing-store dummies, or cigar-store Indian figures.

How is the Bishop to know that the deaf man when riding in a railroad train, can "feel" a book strike the floor after it has fallen from a seat where the normal person would not hear it, or if he did hear it, would not distinguish what it was.

There is no sixth sense as a compensation for the absence of hearing. The so-called sixth sense is a seeming over development of the sense of feeling alone. Our eyes are not sharper than hearing people's eyes, for we are near-sighted and far-sighted and, as many of us, proportionately, wear glasses as normal people do. We cannot see further, nor better, nor more than hearing people see, but we can, and we do, see more carefully, for in crossing streets, railroads, etc., we depend on our eyes—we have nothing else to depend on. We can feel the rumble of trucks and traffic, we do not go through a silent world.

I live on the 2nd floor of a large apartment house. Late at night, while reading, the slamming of the street-door is "felt" by me when the (decidedly) better half who is not deaf doesn't notice it till I ask what it is.

After the evening meal when I turn into a big easy chair, two little lads by mere childish play can disturb my reading and make me seek another room to read in quiet when the hearing portion of the family haven't been in the least disturbed by the antics of the little fellows, one of whom remarks *solo voce* to the *Mater*, "Gee, Papa's hearing is getting good!"

I suppose some of the hearing readers of this paper will laugh at the statement that at the Vanderbilt Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y., last summer, TOTALLY DEAF MEN wanted to change their rooms because they could not get to sleep, or could not stay asleep, on account of the noise.

We had rooms facing on the street which the New York Central's trains run on in the heart of the city. Of course trains run at greatly reduced speed, and the exhaust of the steam, and the puffing right outside our windows was a sleep-disturbing nuisance, and only tolerable because deaf people at conventions work three times harder each day than they ever do at home engaged in their regular occupations. We start the day at eight and then there's no resting spell until—well, things hustle along till one,

two and sometimes later in the A. M., and when one does get to bed, the choo-chooing of locomotives is like mother's cradle song, lulls us to sleep—the other side of the picture, and unlike mother's, cradle song is that the choo-chooing gets busy in about three hours after you get to sleep and the hearing man shooing cats with bootjacks is the nearest simile I can think of, only what could a deaf man, awakened by the Twentieth Century Limited, find to throw?

Next time you hear of a speaker telling of the stilly silence and all that, of the world the deaf live in, just call him one side and tell him that the deaf man, by his sense of *feel*, can sit in a railroad car of a fast express train, and tell from the number of "clicks," showing rail joints, the rate of speed the engine is making. Chances are against his believing you. He has been taught that we, deaf people, wouldn't know if a gun were fired fifty feet away. The *New York Herald* made almost this exact statement only a week or so ago.

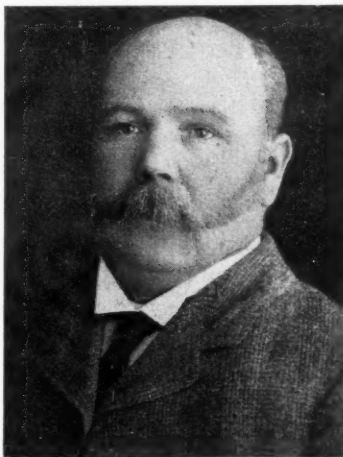
As a matter of fact, the deaf man with his back to the gun and his eyes closed can tell you how many shots are fired, and the sweetest music my deadened ears have "heard" in long, long years, was the volley firing of a "landing drill" of U. S. Blue-jackets at the Military Show at Madison Square Garden last year. I was on a U. S. Battleship when salutes were being fired by her gun crews and the gun crews of the rest of the squadron, and the distinctness of the peals of the more distant ships were as relatively correct as if I actually heard them.

What a lot the average hearing man don't know about deafness! A. L. PACH

Well Known Deaf-Mutes of Canada.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM SUTTON.

OVER in the beautiful town of Simcoe in the County of Norfolk, Ont., a lovely town of over three thousand souls, with streets charmingly ornamented with shady maples on either



MR. WILLIAM SUTTON

side and in a cosy and modern built brick residence, overlooking a spacious and beautiful kept lawn, dwell Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton. They are among Simcoe's best known and most popular citizens. Had it not been from the fact that he married a deaf-mute, Mr. Sutton would not be so well known to the deaf in general as he is now, for he is not deaf himself, having all his faculties as perfect as any ordinary mortal, but he can use the sign-language as fluently as any of "our own."

He is a miller by occupation and owns a large flour mill in Simcoe, conveniently located on the banks of a running river and within a stone's throw of his residence, and when ever you see him standing in the doorway it reminds you of "The Miller by the River Dee."

For two years Mr. Sutton was Mayor of Simcoe and during his tenure of office Simcoe underwent great improvements in many ways, which

showed that Mr. Sutton was a man of sound judgment and shrewd principles. The next time we hear of him he may be in Parliament, as he is most fitting for such honors.

In 1873, he was happily married to Miss Mary



MRS. WILLIAM SUTTON

Hurley, a graduate of the old Hamilton School, and they lived in Ingersoll for some time before finally moving to Simcoe, where they have resided ever since.

Mrs. Sutton was formerly Miss Mary Hurley, of Ingersoll, and lost her hearing when she was but two and a half years of age through an attack of scarlet fever. She is one of the remaining bunch who attended school in Toronto and Hamilton before the erection of the present school at Belleville nearly forty years ago, and is still hale and hearty. We wish for Mr. and Mrs. Sutton many years of happiness, health and prosperity.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Sacrifice Was In Vain.

The delicate operation of transfusing blood from the veins of a healthy person to those of a patient weakened by illness failed yesterday in the case of Mrs. Agnes Sanders, wife of C. W. Sanders, telegraph editor of the *Cleveland Press*.

Mrs. Sanders died at 10 A. M. at Lakeside hospital. Mrs. Sanders' condition for some weeks past had been very low and her physicians predicted that she could not pass the crisis and live. It was hope as a last resort that transfusion of blood into her veins might save her life. Her husband cheerfully offered himself for the test.

The operation was performed in the early morning. Mr. Sanders was not able to leave the hospital until 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The deceased was a daughter of the Rev. A. W. Mann. She had a wide circle of friends and her death is mourned deeply. Her child survives her.—*The Plain Dealer*, October 31, 1906.

JESUS LOVER

Jesus Lover, let the strain
From my lips be all as prayer,
Over a remembered pain
And the loss of something fair.

Jesus Lover, dearest friend,
All my griefs to Thee I bring,
Thou can'st consolation send
Till my longing heart shall sing!

Jesus Lover, oh! how sweet
Comes that constant thought to me;
Earthly love is incomplete,
Songs my inmost soul for Thee!

Jesus Lover, may that strain
Be forever all my prayer;
I can rise over daily pain,
Daily toil, or wearying care.

G. M. DOWNEY.

LANCASTER, Dec. 1906.

Silent Worker

Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

VOL. XIX. DECEMBER 1906. No. 3

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year, invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

GET ready to date your letters 1907.

But Two more weeks until our Christmas holiday, which will be of two full weeks' duration, as heretofore.

Much to be Thankful For. THERE never was a Thanksgiving to be thankful for than the one just past. A flourishing school, sufficient funds to meet all its demands, efficient teachers and officers, grateful children, innumerable boxes from home, visiting friends, a happy re-union, what could we have wished for more? And when we awoke on "the morning after," the sigh within our hearts at the thought of the day agone, had scarce formed ere it was lost in the bright anticipation of a Merry Christmas.

Parental Neglect. THE somewhat astonishing fact has been developed in New York that 70,000 children come to school every morning without breakfast. In five of the public schools on the East side, the superintendent, aided by the principals and teachers of the schools, have arranged to furnish light luncheons of crackers and milk to such children, at recess time; but there are thousands of others who go hungry until their noonday meal. This seems most unfortunate, and yet Boards of Education can scarce be expected to furnish food. If they did, it would probably not be long before they would be called upon to provide clothing and shelter as well.

Heredity In casting about for reasons for deafness we frequently come upon cases where there is no apparent pre-existing relation or condition that would explain the lack of hearing in the child. The

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rule is that where both parents were born deaf there is a likelihood that the child will be deaf, that in cases where one parent was born deaf and the other did not lose its hearing until some time after birth the child is likely to possess hearing, and that in cases where the parents are both deaf but neither was born deaf the extreme probability is that the child will hear; but the violations of these rules are so common as frequently to exceed in number the instances in which the rules are followed; and now comes two cases in our school in which there are three deaf children from each of two families where both father and mother are normal hearing and speaking people, and where there are no known cases of deafness in the history of either side of the house. Truly in matters relating to the deaf as in other matters, Providence works in a most mysterious way.

Planting a Tree. THE progressive principal of our High School, Dr. Wetzel, is always doing things, and with every effort of his you can count on some good thing for his school. Realizing the bearing of the physical condition upon the mental, his recent endeavors have been largely in the direction of out-of-door sports and games, and a "Field" has been an especial object of his ambition. The field is already *un fait accompli* and on the 29th inst., a beautiful line of maples was run along its western edge. The games held here will be almost uniformly in the afternoon, and it will be but a brief year or two when these trees will afford a grateful shade, at that time of day, for the whole field. The planting was preceded by appropriate exercises in the High School Auditorium in which Joaquin Miller and Dr. Abbot, the Natural Historian, took part, and the trees were named by gentlemen representing the various interests of the city, Mr. Walker naming his the Gallaudet tree.

The 300 SIMPLIFIED spelling has, of late, received many "bumps," none perhaps that has been more jarring to it than the action of the Board of Education of New York city, a few days ago. William H. Maxwell, the Superintendent of Public Schools of that city strongly advocated the introduction of the reform into the schools of the city, and his recommendation was endorsed by the Board of Superintendents. Under the circumstances the resolution appeared to have clear sailing, and its adoption seemed to be assured. When a vote was taken, however, only four members of the Board of Education out of thirty-six favoring it. This following the action of the Supreme Court of the United States, some weeks ago, and followed last week by the action of the sub-committee of the House Appropriations Committee which summoned the Public Printer, and informed him that he would be expected to spell the appropriation bills "in accordance with current law," gives the 300 a black eye from which they will not soon recover.

A Good Day's Work

THE question of what to do next is one that should never arise in the school-room, and one that never does arise with the judicious teacher. His work is all cut out for the day, ere he enters his school-room, and no time is ever lost in casting about for material to keep his pupils well employed.

Mr. Caldwell, of the Berkeley School, always systematic, has taken especial pains with this matter of a daily lesson-schedule. He gives the following as his work for a day:

1. Report written by the pupils of the (spelled) chapel service, concluding invariably with a page or two of original matter on any subject. This is placed on the teacher's desk. In the meantime (if it has not been done before the pupils come from chapel as is usually the case), two or more wall slates have been filled with items of news from the morning papers to interest the pupils and keep them posted on current events.

2. The morning lesson in history (alternating this year with civil government). This is recited as described in a previous article. The pupils in the intervals between their turns at the slate devote their time to arithmetic and to practice on the typewriter. Meantime there is a division in English history which also recites in writing, and they are required to write all the answers to the questions given. This class also fills two or three of the wall slates with a lesson in Latin, translating or answering questions as the case may be.

This usually takes up all the time until recess, after which,

3. One division is sent to the wall slates to work at arithmetic, the examples being given by the teacher one at a time on his large slate and the work of the pupils being corrected each time before a new example is given, the purpose being to develop the subject under consideration by steps, each step being illustrated in some way—by pictures or objects. (In teaching fractions of a cent, for instance, a one-cent postage stamp is the most convenient article we have ever found).

4. During the half hour that most of the class have gone to the articulation-rooms, a beginning class in Latin recites—on the wall slates and by spelling.

5. Cards containing exercises in idiomatic construction are distributed and the pupils write the indicated idioms in other words, giving their idea of the meaning.

6. A short anecdote, is spelled by the teacher, once, or written on the revolving slate and turned around to be read once; then the pupils are required either to reproduce the story in their own words or to answer questions on it. This is done in writing. A variation of this exercise is to have the class attempt a paraphrase of a short poem or a description of a picture, special effort being made in all of this work to develop ability to accomplish more than simply to attain a superficial knowledge of the lines or illustration. A picture like Gibson's "The Unwelcome Guest," (if that is the title) is especially well suited to this exercise. An old couple are seated by the fire the wife with an open book on her lap but with her head bowed on her breast; the old man has his arm thrown protectingly around her and is looking with fearful eyes toward the door where a dark figure is attempting to force an entrance, while Cupid blocks the way with all his little might.

This looks like a well-spent day, and if Mr. Caldwell's other days in the week are of a piece with this, he will surely keep his pupils busy.

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School and City

The principle is certainly a good one, that of having something for every minute in the school day, and if there is any one in the work who has not adopted it, they cannot begin too soon.

Parents will The Christmas holiday will begin on Friday, December 21st. That children going to Freehold, Point Pleasant, and Long Branch, will leave Trenton at 12.12 P.M. on Friday, December 21st.

That those going home over the Delaware and Belvidere road will leave on the 1.03 train on Friday, December 21st.

That those going to Camden, Millville, Bridgeton, Holly Beach, and other points south, will leave on the 1.05 P.M. train on Friday, December 21st. They will go through to ferry in Camden, and from there take south-bound trains.

That those going to New Brunswick, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City will leave in a special car at 10.10 on Saturday morning, December 22nd, arriving in Newark at 11.17 and Jersey City at 11.35.

That parents who do not intend to come for their children will please send car-fare, and arrangements will be made for their transportation home.

That, if children have trunks, fifteen cents extra must be sent for transfer.

That change will be given to children.

That school will open on Monday, January 7th, 1907.

That children must be back promptly or run the risk of losing their places, and

That there will be no holiday Easter, and children will not be allowed to go home again until after the closing exercises in June.

THE OLD DICTIONARY

(With apologies to N. P. Willis)

Reformer, spare that book!
Touch not a single word!
Some of its spellings look
Queer, not to say absurd;
But they've been good enough
for generations past;
Your movement is a bluff,
A fad that will not last!

That old familiar tome
Whose glory and renown
Are known in every home—
Pray would you turn it down?
At what your fathers planned
Would you presume to carp?
No, stay your reckless hand,
You orthographic sharp!

When an idle boy,
Its pages I would turn,
Musing with reverent joy
On "learn," "burn," "fern," "adjourn."
Why aren't they spelled the same?
I can't explain that, quite;
The old book's not to blame—
I know it must be right!

The dignity of the age
Has hallowed it so long,
Its most prosaic page
Reads like a grand, sweet song;
So let the old book be,
Or you shall rue, I vow!
In youth it bothered me,
But I will protect it now!

The days are getting all too short.

Our trees are, again, all sere and bare.

Miles Sweeney is making rapid progress on the linotype.

There will be very few children here, indeed, during the holidays.

The number of Thanksgiving boxes was never so large as this year.

The postal-card notices regarding the Christmas holidays are out.

Edward Bradley spent a few days with Walter Throckmorton last week.

Albert Neger's neck is not entirely well yet, but he is well enough to be about.

The fifteenth mile-stone in Annie Bissett Journey of life was passed on the 28th.

Miss Elizabeth Rusk and Master McKim Rusk are the guests of Miss Vail, at present.

Of all glad words of tongue or pen the gladdest are these: "I've just got a box from home."

Carl Droste is looking around for a stocking of great size that he may hang up at Christmas.

Mr. Walker was one of the guests of Mr. Stokes at Woodlawn, on the evening of the 17th.

Mrs. Sieben took Marie and Annie Bissett to the Trent entertainment on the afternoon of the 29th.

The linotype continues to be an object of great interest to our children. Annie Klepner says it is alive.

Clara Van Sickle got a white turkey for a Thanksgiving present. It was a candy turkey however.

Mamie Germon had grown so that her sister scarcely knew her when she called on her, the other day.

The wise ones are already beginning to buy their Christmas presents, and to hide them away for the 25th.

William Henry accompanied Robert Logan on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chews of Cleveland St., last Sunday.

Roller skating, has become quite the vogue, and at play-time pretty much all available space is occupied by skaters.

Maude Griffith and Lillie Stasset have been appointed monitors in the places of Lillie Hamilton and Martha Hayes resigned.

One of the boys expresses regret, in his journal, that Santa Claus should always come when he is asleep; he is so anxious to see him.

The second team and the monitors accompanied the first team when it went over to New Brunswick to play the St. Johns' on Saturday.

Many of the children are busy making Christmas presents and these are the ones that should be most appreciated, there is so much heart in them.

Neddy, our faithful old horse, has discovered the fountain of perpetual youth, and though twenty-three years old, is as chipper as ever, this fall.

Mr. Throckmorton is doing much to improve the work in the shoe-making departments and another month will work quite a transformation there.

Louis Henemier, James Carrigan, William Henry, Robert Logan and Grace Apgar took communion at the Hamilton Ave. Methodist Church on Sunday.

The doubt is prevalent, among our little ones, whether Kris Kringle will bring as many toys and candies as usual this year, things are so scarce and high.

The third re-union of the term was held on Thanksgiving evening. The usual program of games and marches was indulged in and every one thoroughly enjoyed it.

William Flannery got permission to run home Thanksgiving morning. He made the trip by trolley, dined with his family, and was back by evening. It was William's birthday.

Mr. Walker took Roy Hapward home to attend the obsequies of his father, the middle of the month. Poor Roy! He has lost a sister, a grandmother, and a father, all within a few weeks.

Robert Logan received an illustrated Post-card from our old school-mate Agnes Slater, a few days ago. Agnes is now a resident of Pennsylvania, and is attending school at Mount Airy.

Ida Keator fell off the back step on Thanksgiving morning and got a great big bump. She did not mind it however, and was smiling as serenely as if nothing had happened, when her Mamma arrived.

Among the recent gifts received by Milton Wymbs was a crisp five dollar bill. Milton got a new suit case with two dollars, and a lot of little needful articles with a dollar, having two dollars left.

Goldie Sheppard and Jemina Smith arranged a double row of chairs in the girls' play-room last Saturday afternoon, and filled them with little girls. Then they all took a trip around the world in their minds.

Our new oculist, Dr. Macfarland is kept busy these days, examining the eyes of the newcomers. He has had two or three delicate and difficult cases within the past year with all of which he has had complete success.

One of our boys writing about Thanksgiving day says: "The distribution of candy-boxes to the pupils in chapel yesterday created a thankful atmosphere and did much to make kind Providence find favor with us."

Mr. Owl returned to us a few weeks ago and took up his abode in the same old hole in the oak beside the industrial building, but the boys, usually so kind to birds and dumb animals, annoyed him so much that he flew away to more congenial surroundings.

Reynolds & Co., the State St. firm that has, during the past few years, established such an enviable reputation as manufacturers of fine confectionery, sent every one of our little ones a fine box of candy, on Thanksgiving Day, something that all enjoyed to the full.

The boys in the shoe-making department have done splendidly during October. Master Henemier, Stocker and Titus have been overseeing the work, and right well have they performed their duties. The conduct of the little fellows engaged there has been excellent and their output unusually good.

Among our visitors on Thanksgiving Day were Mrs. Leaming, Mrs. Sieben, Mrs. and Miss Germon, Mrs. Keator and Master Keator, Miss Brickwedel, Miss Griffith, Mrs. Caesar, Mabel Snowden, Frank Winters, Henry Hester, Edward Bradley, George Penrose, Frank Nutt, Frederick Walz, Raymond Sprow, George Sprow, and Frank Wilson.

A spider's web is something almost unknown to us but one escaped the keen eye of Miss Keuper last week, and just as the boys and girls got to their seats at the east tables a big fly because enmeshed. The struggle that ensued between the fly and the spider interested them greatly. A talk on the spider and his ways was necessary in their various school-rooms before the children were satisfied.



**Criticism
and
Exaggeration**

VERY often we see the deaf in their most leisure moments, when interesting topics concerning the workaday world seem to have taken wing, and then it is that the critical eye and "tongue" is wide awake. If it is not concerning others of the deaf, they usually level their criticism at their *Alma Mater* or some other school for the deaf that offers the opportunity, through some rumor or other. Honest criticism is always sought and cherished by those in a position to see what benefits would follow the criticism offered, but dishonest and biased criticism, based on false rumor, is sure to affect a deep and lasting hatred with those against whom the false criticism is leveled.

The unthinking deaf who pass along remarks concerning deaf persons or schools for the deaf little realize the great injury that is created thereby; their source of "information" generally goes way back to the sixth or seventh person, so far away that the origin of the false rumor is almost entirely lost track of — their source of knowing certain things about a school for the deaf is learned through some irresponsible pupil, who does not understand the order of things, or who on being disciplined, later on wilfully and with malice aforethought circulates the wild rumor in revenge for a wrong he imagines has been done him.

We know that neither these "modes of information" are right in the eyes of the servants of the law, and that if those abused, whose good names are maligned, seek redress, the law would be overwhelmingly on their side. So it behooves the deaf to guard against REPEATING rumors or "statements" which appear to have the earmarks of having been circulated to belittle well-intending and honest thought on the part of those criticised.

And then the deaf are prone to exaggeration. If a man rides his bicycle daily for half an hour, for health and recreation, by the time the story of his hobby has reached the deaf from one end of the town to another, he will be surprised to learn that he is considered insane and shunned as a dangerous man to be at large. Why? Because the interesting news quip about his half-hour exercise has traveled about from one to another—the half hour is stretched to twenty-four, he neglects his business, sees little of his wife, children or home, is absent from the club or deaf society circles, drinks heavily because of thirst occasioned by his long rides, etc. So much for exaggeration. What can the falsely criticized and much maligned man do? He is generally too wise to shout against his falsifiers. He meekly sits down and lets the exaggeration go to a finish. Why seek to tame the howling mob?

I have in mind a similar, and just as grave a matter, though directly affecting many instead of one; and one of the largest Institutions for the deaf in the country—the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, of which Enoch Henry Currier, M.A., is Principal.

Many of the deaf are led into believing that the pupils there are made the subject of much abuse in order to satisfy the require-

ments of a "military education." True, the cadets do get the rudiments of a "military education" — more correctly the manual of arms—they get also a school education under the infallible Combined System; but to obtain one or the other the idea that the boys are abused and misused is absolutely absurd.

Like the man who rode his bicycle half an hour daily, the cadets received instruction in military tactics half an hour in the morning before the school session opened, and it thereby in no wise conflicted with the educational work. And it was, and still is, only carried on at stated times during the school year.

Then it is ridiculous to hear from many so-called "know-alls," former pupils, resigned before timers, graduates, and biased attendants of other schools, that the cadets there to-day are a sorry looking lot of deaf-mutes; that it is a shame to uniform them and add to attracting public attention to their infirmity; that they pity the unfortunates and are thankful that such things didn't exist when they attended school.

We learn that the half hour of exercise and instructive military drill is stretched to almost the entire morning, (the man who rode the bicycle fared worse than that at their hands); that school room studies and manual training are cast aside to train the foot; that the drill imposes such hardships on the boys that they are "knocked out" for the rest of the day; that the idea of military drill is ridiculous for the one fact that the deaf cannot become soldiers, etc., etc. There are almost as many criticisms leveled at the "absurdity" of such training as there are boys in line at dress parade.

Sometimes we marvel at the ridiculously false idea prevalent among the deaf concerning this most excellent drill. The half hour is entirely lost sight of and the preparation given previous to the company competition to carry the colors, and of the competitive individual drill, in the fall and spring respectively; is made the basis for imagining that it entails hardship on the students. To the respectable and unbiased deaf, the great benefits obtained by the cadets through this pleasant and enjoyable aside from the daily school routine, is at once apparent, and they take pleasure in glorifying their *Alma Mater* for this additional effort to uplift the deaf and place them on a par with the hearing.

If the truth was searched after and embraced with a degree of manifestation in keeping with the progress of the students and the great institution that shelters them, it would be seen that the educational advantages offered the deaf scholars to-day have never been equalled in all the many years that this excellent institution has existed.

And we feel like singing, with Eugene Field, that

Strange is it not? Far from its native deep
One song the lone shell sings—
Sings of the awful mysteries of the tide,
Sings of the misty sea, profound and wide—
Ever with echoes of the ocean rings.

The soothing and loyal song of the sea shell, ever the same old song, teaches us a lesson in patriotism and loyalty that we can seize and use with profit; and the song of the alumni of any great institution should ever be as loyal and encouraging to their *Alma Mater* as the song of the little sea shell far removed from the sea:—

And as the shell upon the mountain height
Sings to the sea—
So should you ever, tho' many miles away—
So should you ever, wand'ring where you may—
Sing of your *Alma Mater*—she was true to thee.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Typical Children of Deaf Parents.



MARY KENDALL CLOUD

"The Daughter of the Owls"

She is the first child that could claim that her mother had been a member of the honorable and exclusive and unknowable organization of Co-Eds at Gallaudet College.



STANLEY EDWIN WHITE

The above sweet little cherub is Stanley Edwin White, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, of Toronto, Ont., Canada and was born on November 17th, 1905.

Young Deaf-Mute Plays "Raffles."

Egg Harbor City.—Attending a moving picture, show the other night, young Oscar Kroeckle, aged 17 years, took particular interest in one of the pictures showing how a burglar entered a building and how he later escaped. He went home resolved to try the experiment himself.

Late Sunday afternoon a number of persons who were in the building adjoining the Liberty Cut Glass Works saw how some one climbed up on the side of the factory and entered a second floor office window. They notified the police and the young man was caught sitting in the office reading books.

When placed under arrest and asked for a cause of his conduct, he said he saw in a moving picture how burglars entered buildings, and he thought he would try it.

The young man is deaf and dumb and has been in the toils of law before, being out on a suspended sentence. He is a brother to the once-notorious Charles Kroeckel, who, while confined in State's prison, picked the lock and walked out to freedom. The young man was sent to May's Landing to await the action of the court.

Chicago

WITH the coming of the October WORKERS came a resumption of the visits of an old friend. And there on the first page was an interesting article from the land of earthquakes penned by another familiar of Chicagoans. Two pleasing calls in one. The paper (yes, our paper,) is to be congratulated on its keeping up its reputation for having the best in the market. What with that new linotype, its fine staff of writers, general get up ("make-up" as the printers would say) and the presiding genius, Mr. Porter, keeping up the course he has mapped out for it, the deaf of America have cause for congratulation in the possession of such a fine "American Magazine for the Deaf." Chicago has missed two issues, so to speak, (and right here I apologize, but it will not happen again, let us hope.

During the past summer there has been quite a few happenings here in this big city of ours that were of general interest to the deaf of the country. The cause of "Charity," among the foremost, received a most substantial boost when the various local organizations for the deaf got together and united on a great picnic for the benefit of the fund for the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. On Labor Day, September 3, the members of the several clubs and societies turned out to the total of some 450, and gathered at Rausch's Park, and of this 450 but a few were hearing people.

This attendance has only been equalled at an affair of the kind in this city but once, and that during the Congress of the Deaf in 1893, and the resulting sale of tickets, proceeds from the other adjuncts, etc., will put quite a tidy little sum in the treasury of the Home.

Shortly afterwards the committee in charge managed a base-ball game for the same object, and teams claiming, on the one side, to represent Gallaudet and on other all-Chicago, had quite a battle for the imaginary pennant. All-Chicago won out and those who were on that team have since been claiming a nodding acquaintance with the Sox. And, by the way, the game was played in the grounds of the Sox through the courtesy of President Comiskey, who has always had a "fellow" feeling for the local deaf, having had a brother who was deaf.

Outside of these two major events the local clubs and societies have held their regular annual affairs and all are now busy with their arrangements for the annual balls. By the time the December WORKER is out the Pas-a-Pas club will have had its ball (November 24 at the Douglas Club House) and on December 29 Chicago Division, F. S. D., holds its annual at Fraternity Hall.

The social side of the life of the local deaf is mostly swung around the doings of these two organizations and those of the Ladies' Aid Society and all three have begun to "sit-up and take notice" that the social season is here once more.

The Ladies' Aid Society holds its "annual" oratorical contest this month (November) at which representatives from the other organizations will compete for the honor of holding the Colby silver cup. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab has held it in his undisputed possession for several years, but this year it seems there are others who think they can prove their title so it will be relinquished by Mr. Hasenstab to the best man in the eyes of the judges. Visions of the flights of facts, fancy and fiction, at past contests, lead one to believe there will be a big crowd out to enthrone their favorites when the event comes off.

The late political campaign has not proved of more interest to the deaf than has been, and is being shown in the election of officers of the "Frats" and of the Pas-a-Pas club. The Frats had theirs last month and the club is making up tickets for its election in December.

The new officers of Chicago Division are F. P. Gibson, president; Louis Wallack, Vice-president; Frank Spears, secretary; Robert Powers,

treasurer; John P. Dahl, director; Ralph E. Miller, sergeant.

The Division is growing rapidly and has on its roster something like 130 members. It meets in the hall of the Acorn club at 79 Clark St. The Acorn club is the social auxiliary of the Division, being a club, pure and simple. The only connection it has with the Division is that its membership is limited to members of the F. S. D. This club is young yet, and is taking hold with a good grip and will soon be attracting notice that the older organizations are monopolizing at present.

Deaf Teachers of the Deaf.

E. Clayton Wyand, M. A., teacher in the Maryland School, Frederick, Md., and editor of the *Maryland Bulletin*, became deaf at 18 from spinal meningitis, having practically completed his education in a Grammar school. For a time after becoming deaf he depended upon his natural ability to read lips and kept his place in public. Later he entered the Oral Department of the Maryland School, and subsequently took regular speech and lip-reading instructions under Prof. Hall and Miss



E. CLAYTON WYAND, M. A.

Fish during a five-year course at college. He has also had private instructions. His tendencies to be with the hearing people are as strong as that of any deaf person in this country and he not only speaks as well in conversation as a hearing person, but frequently appears in public. Mr. Wyand received the B. A. degree at Gallaudet in 1903, opening the graduating exercises with an oration orally delivered with distinctness and force commented upon by the local papers. His progress in educational lines only a short time later merited for him the Master of Arts degree.

He is president of the Maryland Association of the Deaf and is perhaps the best known of the deaf in his State.

Mr. Wyand is a full fledged Knight of Pythias also a member of Frederick County Historical Society. Recently he led the Y. P. C. U. at his hearing church.

Mr. Wyand's father was during his life one of the leading educators of Maryland and has now a brother at the head of a western University.

Lancaster Pointers.

MRS. JOHN C. MYERS and baby, Charlesanna are visiting Mrs. Myers' parents for several months in Shamokin, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Rohrer, of Witmer, have returned from an extended trip to Virginia, the former home of Mr. Rohrer.

Mrs. T. M. Purvis, Mrs. Ben. Musser and "yours truly" went to Leola, the past month, where they made a delightful visit to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rupp, who have a beautiful home there.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Isreal Weaver, of Spring Grove, have been very sick with Typhoid Fever, but are now on the road to complete convalescence. Mrs. Weaver was especially low with the dread disease, but is able now to be about once more.

Mrs. Kate Hoopes, of Columbia, has moved to Lancaster with her widowed sister and is now employed in a factory here. Mrs. Hoopes seems to like Lancaster quite as well as she ever did Columbia.

Mr. Ben. Musser and Mr. T. M. Purvis went to pay a visit of inspection to the much-fought over new Capital building at Harrisburg. They had a rare good time, the only thing they did not warmly praise being "the long half hour before they dined," when they had to wait for their turn and when Mr. Musser employed his leisure time literally dancing for his dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Lohse, of Lebanon, expect to spend Thanksgiving at "Archdale Farm" the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis.

Mrs. Drniel H. Rohrer was given a post card surprise on the 25th of November, in honor of her birthday. She was extremely pleased with the handsome lot of cards she received.

A good story is told of a certain learned professor, of Lancaster who was one day standing in his own back-yard when he noticed a green looking mass of stuff in one corner of the fence. Going nearer he put on his glasses, then with an exclamation of great delight, he rushed into the house, run up a fellow-professor over the telephone and urged him to come at once as he had found a most remarkable and rare "specimen" in his own back-yard. The friend came on the run, hatless, coatless and well-nigh breathless and were bending over the rare (?) specimen one calling it a *Hyprodumveperum* and the other a fungus of the *lubermelanumous* specie when the first professor's wife came to the door, saying "Good land, what are you two staring at there in the hot sun?" "My dear, answered the learned professor, we have just discovered a rare and almost extinct fungi that—" "ha! ha!" broke in his loving wife "a fungi indeed! Why that is a lot of cake butter that I threw away because there was too much soda in it and it is the heat of the sun that makes it seem to rise and grow even before your eyes? Then the learned gentleman and his friend went into the house crushed.

The question of the hour seems to be How many eggs to-day? As the lay of the hen has gone up with such a rush every one who owns a chick seems to ask his neighbor the question, and to know what he feeds his flock. Eggs have not been as high, for the time of year, for many years as they now are.

Miss Keller, Gertrude M. Downey and Ray Barr, went to Birdinhard for a two-days' visit to friends, the last week in November. They had a glorious time and were sorry when Old Time said, Time now to go home!

GERTRUDE M. DOWNEY.

A REMARKABLE CHARITY.

The famous Bowery Mission Bread Line now in its fourth year, at which every morning, at one o'clock, during the winter months, one thousand homeless and destitute men and boys are provided with a breakfast of hot coffee and rolls, will resume operations at Thanksgiving, midnight, and continue to Easter morning, 1907. Last year 144,000 were thus assisted, and altogether over half a million have had a weary night's tramp agreeably interrupted by this inexpensive, yet very welcome refreshment.

The Directors of the Bowery Mission have appointed Mr. John C. Earl of 222 Bible House, New York City, Financial Secretary, succeeding Dr. Simon Trenwith, lately deceased.

Ontario Briefs.

For the third time the Toronto deaf-mute football team were swamped in the tidal wave of defeat in their third scheduled game in the city league, when they played, on November 3rd, against their strongest antagonists, the British United Team. The score at the finish stood 4 to 1 against them, nevertheless, they are as cheerful as ever.

Miss Margaret Hutchinson and Messrs. Fred W. Terrell, Harry E. Grooms, Alexander Lobsinger, Robert McMaster and Frank E. Doyle, all of Toronto, were up before the official board of Civil Service examiners on Nov. 13th, to qualify themselves for the Post Office work of the Canadian Civil Service. We hope they did not try in vain.

Miss Annie Butter, formerly of Belleville, who came to Toronto sometime ago to see her friends, has decided to remain there all winter, having secured a situation in that city. She is most welcome.

Herbert W. Roberts, of the Union Station postal staff, Toronto, was granted a weeks' leave of absence on account of a very sore face, and so he spent the time very quietly at his parental home in Jarvis. He declares that home and mother are the best.

We are pleased to see Mr. Neil A. McGillivray, of Toronto, back again after a month's rest at his parental home in Purpleville, whither he went to recuperate from a serious illness. He is now in his old time vigor and health.

Mrs. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, has been visiting her old home and other relatives and friends in New Hamburg for the past few weeks. We congratulate her youngest sister, who lives near New Hamburg, on the arrival of a pair of healthy twins on Nov. 4th last.

Mr. John E. Crough, of Peterborough, the famous deaf-mute athlete of Canada, who has been playing on the Peterboro Senior rugby football team all this fall in the Ontario Rugby Football Union, was in Toronto with his team on Nov. 10th and 11th and, while there, had the pleasure of meeting his many old friends, all of whom were pleased to see him. Although beaten here by the Argonauts, he put up a brilliant game of rugby and won the admiration of his friends. A photograph and sketch of this adroit athlete will appear in a future issue of your paper.

We are pleased to see Mr. John McIsaac, of Toronto, around again, after his recent serious indisposition of a few weeks' duration. His case was so serious as to make his removal to the general hospital necessary, hence his quick recovery.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang, of Elmira, was the guest of his brothers, Oliver and Isaiah Nahrgang, in New Hamburg recently.

Mr. William C. Mackay, who lately resigned from the Toronto Post Office, and then said he was going to New York, suddenly changed his mind and is at present located in far away California, the land of beauty, sunshine and song, beyond the Cascades. Just what he is doing or just where he is stopping at present, can not be learned, but we presume Billy is merely feasting on the sights of the Golden State and the aftermath of the great holocaust of last spring.

Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang, of New Hamburg, was visiting relatives and friends in London and vicinity not very long ago, and reports a fine time.

Mr. Chas. A. Elliott, of Toronto, has returned from his visit to New York City, where he made a sojourn of a couple of weeks and says he enjoyed the trip immensely.

The final drama in connection with the leave-taking of ex-Superintendent R. Mathison and the taking of office by the new Superintendent, Dr. Coughlin, took place at Belleville on Nov. 13th, 14th and 15th, and was one of the most notable events in the history of our *Alma Mater*. The first two days were given up to the farewell-taking of our bosom friend and foster-father, Mr. Mathison, in which he made the chief figure at banquets, parties, etc., and words are insufficient to describe the feelings all manifested at his leave-taking. All were moved to tears, and even the Superintendent and his family were deeply touched. Although Mr. Mathison has relinquished his hold on the school affairs, he has promised to take as much interest in the deaf as ever. He comes to live at No. 11 Edgedale Road, Toronto. So it is Belleville's loss and Toronto's gain. On the 15th, Dr. Coughlin assumed his new duties as head of our old college, and as he is a man of brain and energy, we trust that under his care the college will continue to prosper as it always has in the past.

Mrs. Edith Fotheringham, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, was the guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Pettiford, of Toronto, lately.

Miss Beatty Lawrence, of Creemore, is, we are pleased to say, all right again, after being seriously indisposed lately through a bad cold.

Mr. Nelson Wood, of Hamilton, is back again, after a lengthy trip through Manitoba and the Canadian North West. He seems to be greatly enamored over the prospects of the golden West.

Miss Katie Schwartzentuber, of Petersburg, has returned home, after a few months' stay with friends in New Hamburg and Baden.

Miss Margaret J. P. Esson, of Oil Springs, reports having had a fine time in Petrolia for a week, last month.

Messrs. Iquatius D. O'Neil, Francis P. Rooney and E. C. Pickard, of Toronto, journeyed to Hamilton on Nov. 17th to witness the great struggle between the Montreal team and the Hamilton "Tigers" for the Rugby football championship of Canada, in which the latter won by a score of 11 to 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb, who recently moved from Hamilton to Berlin, are nicely settled in the latter city, and prefer it far better than the "Ambitious City." Mrs. Gottlieb and her sister were recently calling on friends in New Hamburg.

The Maple Leaf Reading and Debating Club of Toronto the cleverest and strongest literary society for the deaf in Canada, opened for the winter of 1906-7, on Friday evening, November 23d, when the season's program and other business was laid out and the members are looking for a most prosperous season. As it meets fortnightly, reports of its doings will be given in these columns.

We all sympathize with Mrs. James Ormiston and Charles McLaren, of Raglan, in the great loss they have sustained in the death of their beloved sister, who left to claim and wear the everlasting prize on November 5th, at Winchester, Dundas Co. May our sympathy be a balm to the hearts of the bereaved relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Koehler, of New Hamburg, were recently visiting the former's parents in Wellesley.

Miss M. McKenzie and her two deaf brothers, of Tavistock, were guests of old friends in Hamburg, on November 18th.

We regret to report the very serious illness of Mrs. John Flynn, of Toronto, who has been under the weather for the past month, and at the time of writing is very low. We feel very sorry for Mr. Flynn in his trouble, but re praying for the best to come.

Mrs. David S. Luddy, of San Francisco, Cal., has left for her home on the Pacific coast, after summing in various parts of this province the past six months. She was accompanied by her little child who was born while she was visiting in Toronto, and also by her mother, on her long westward trip.

Mr. John Chapman, an English deaf-mute and an engineer by occupation, is now living in Cupar, Sask, and making as much as five dollars a day at his trade.

Mr. Napoleon Clements, of Toronto, was a visitor to Niagara Falls, lately.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Rochester, N. Y.

In making my initial bow before the public in this aristocratic sheet, it behooves me to waste no unnecessary words, but to be as brief and concise as possible, putting together such items as are gleaned up in such a comprehensive manner and devoid of all pettifoggery. While the writer well knows that the lot of the average correspondent is by no means a happy lot, he will do his humble best and keep following after the "knockers," who, unfortunately compose a large class of the deaf population in this city as well as in others. Such people comprise a class by themselves, their worst vice is in believing that they are above the average "common" deaf-mute and delude themselves into that belief by staying away from all deaf-mute gatherings and associate with "hearing folks." That may be all right in theory, but in practice it is a little difficult and in the end they are sure to come out second best. Social intercourse of the deaf among the deaf is the only effectual means of promoting their social and moral welfare. With this end in view, one memorial day in May two or three young men got together and formed the Silent Outing and Social Club and at this present time its growth has been phenomenal—it having fifteen members on its roster now and it is still growing. Officers have been nominated and will be elected in January, photographs of whom will appear in this column. The purposes and aims of this society will be given in our next number.

The Rochester School for the Deaf, on St. Paul street, is now under full swing with the usual large enrollment of scholars. Several new faces in the teaching staff are noted. Prof. Westervelt is still at the head and under his efficient direction every thing is going on in good shape. The football team has organized and played and won several games, despite the fact that they are lighter and

inexperienced than in former years, but what they lack in weight, they more than make up in indomitable spirit. The basket-ball team has also been organized and is fast rounding into shape. The new rules in this game are adapted to their style of playing, augmenting their speed and that is what counts. They promise to give an excellent account of themselves this season.

Charles Snyder, of Kingston, Pa., who left Rochester last April to accept a position as linotype operator on the York, (Pa.) *Dispatch*, returned here last August, where he is now holding down his old position as linotype operator-machinist with the large job office of Burnett & Co.

Thursday evening, October—, a successful social in aid of the Ephphatha Guild, under the auspices of the Silent Outing and Social Club, was carried out in St. Luke's Parish. Halloween games of all kinds, for which prizes were awarded, were played. The ceremonies were opened by Chairman Albert Kowski, followed by Ira Todd with an essay on the origin of Halloween. Charles Snyder then followed with the tale of Sleepy Hollow (with apologies to the genial Washington Irving) interspersed with the adventures of the whilom Baron Munchausen. The stage was tastefully decorated with corn husks and pumpkins, and in every convenient place were placed Jack-o'-lanterns and the effect was simply startling, but fortunately all were ghost-proof and none of the gentlemen bolted for the windows. Taken in all it passed off smoothly and a good profit went to swell the exchequer of both the Guild and the Outing club.

Incident upon the gubernatorial election, the big telephone factory of Stromberg and Carlson laid off the greater portion of its working force among whom were several deaf persons and up to this hour have not reinstated them. Owing to the approaching winter, this fact is to be regretted—rumor has it that the factory will finally be closed down, but we trust that it will not be so and that all our friends will soon be back in their places.

Mr. Wood is prominent in church affairs being chairman of the Ephphatha Guild of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church, this city.

Mrs. George Davis made a flying trip to her old home in Buffalo, where she stayed a week and only returned home the other day and alas! her arrival put a stop to the estimable Mister's dreams of keeping up bachelor's hall any longer.

Thursday evening, November 22, there will be a social at St. Luke's parish under the auspices of the Ephphatha Guild, and indications point to a financial success, and considering the worthy project, it is hoped that it may be Mr. Evelyn Wood has the affair in charge.

Michigan, U. S., and Ontario, Canada.

I am back to this institution after spending a few weeks' holidays quite enjoyably, particularly at the Ontario mute convention, which was held at the institution in Belleville, Ont., though of only four days' duration. Quite a large number of the delegates attended the old dual school of the sixties, some of whom were never on the roll at the Belleville school.

Messrs. W. H. Gould, of London, and James Chantler, of Woodstock, Ont., the other delegates besides myself, mingled very pleasantly with our new American friends at the Flint school during the last reunion in June, 1905.

Mr. C. J. Staley, of Stoney Creek, Ont., my old classmate of the same decade, once lived in Bay City, Mich., for some years, and visited the Flint school 14 years ago.

Mr. D. Bayne, of City View, Ont., was Secretary of the association in session in Brantford and was elected to preside at the next meeting two years later in Grimsby Park. That was in 1893.

Mr. A. M. Shotwell, our librarian, was present at the blind convention held in Lansing last August, he acting as its secretary. He attended several similar reunions elsewhere, including in Columbus, Ohio, in 1873, at the time when the American instructors of the Deaf met in the same city, but not on the same grounds. Several of them who conducted dual schools attended these meetings jointly. One of them was principal Parker of the old dual school in Flint, and Principal Hunter, of the Brantford School for the Blind, was present at the former meeting, while principal Palmer, of the Belleville School, was a delegate of the other meeting.

Ex-Gov. Bliss, of this city, died last September and was buried from the mason temple with imposing ceremony. He was the founder of this institution and donated these grounds. He was Governor of this State, when I first knew him by name, moving into his state from Ontario three years ago.

In our library there are several English Braille volumes and magazines donated by a subscriber in the upper peninsula in this state. They are being printed in London, England, and Edinburgh, Scot-

land. It was not until recently when I acquired a fair knowledge of the system and am now enjoying it. The first volume I read was "Always Happy," or "The Early Life of Helen Keller," compiled by Chappell and published in London, England, in 1895, having been for some years previously at the blind school in Lansing.

WILLIE KAY.

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH.

The Diocese of Chicago---Silent Missions in the Middle West.

The October *Spirit of Missions* has the following to say regarding Church work among deaf-mutes:

The Church's ministry to those "children of silence," the deaf-mutes, has, since 1872, been carried on in the dioceses of the great Middle West by the Rev. Austin W. Mann. His is a name which all Church people know for his journeyings and labors have covered a vast field. Missions have been founded by him in the following places, and this is the parish which he serves on Sundays, getting around as often as possible:—Ephphatha, Detroit; S. Agnes', Cleveland; S. Martin's, Toledo; All Saints', Columbus; S. Clement's, Pittsburgh; All Souls', Louisville; S. Alban's Angel's Chicago. He began S. Thomas' Mission, St. Louis, and Holy Spirit Mission, Kansas City, and the work at Omaha, now under the care of his former assistant, the Rev. Mr. Cloud. He also began the work at St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee and other large cities.

Besides the cities named, many smaller ones have been and are still served by the Rev. Mr. Mann on week days. In the summer of 1886, he held the first service, according to the Prayer Book, on the Pacific coast, at Trinity Church, San Francisco. Services were held on the way at Salt Lake, Los Angeles, Santa Fe, Denver and Colorado Springs. All this labor, covering a period of thirty-four years, means more than a million miles of travel, day and night, between missions hundreds of miles apart. Truly, our general missionary to the deaf-mutes, like St. Paul, is "in journeyings often."

Sidney Youth Married Halifax Young Lady.

The *Halifax Recorder* of Sept. 27th says: The marriage took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Alfred Harvey, 146 Quinpool Road, by Rev. M. A. McKinnon, of two deaf-mutes—Miss Lilly D. Malcolm, daughter of Peter Malcolm, of this city, to Daniel A. Morrison, of Sidney.

The room where the ceremony was performed was beautifully decorated with flowers by the friends of the contracting parties. The little flower girls were Misses Lily and Edith Harvey. The groom's present to the bride was a cheque, and to the flower girls, beautiful gold brooches. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison left for Sydney this morning, where they will reside.

Random Notes.

Six years ago, Mr. Ellsworth Long started a restaurant in Ingersoll, Oklahoma, and has been very successful.

Mr. Charles Fooshee has been successful in his business as a shoemaker and wallpaper hanger in Oxford, Kansas.

There are two deaf-mutes in the Illinois College of Photography and Photo-engraving at Effingham, Ill. Mr. J. Johnson is in the Photo-engraving department while Mr. Prince, of Canada, is in the department of photography. Both are doing nicely.

C. D. GIBBS.

The subject of this sketch is one of the best known residents in the Empire State and was born at Sodus, N. Y., and received his education at the Rome school, graduating therefrom in 1885. He is Secretary and Treasurer of the Black Gill Club and was chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the last grand ball and masquerade of the Black Gill Club, held at Germania Hall, this city. This ball was the sixth consecutive one and was a success in every particular.

At the last convention of the Empire State Association at Syracuse, Mr. Gibbs was elected treasurer of the organization, in which capacity he is sure to give a good account of himself.

EVELYN PORTER WOOD

Evelyn Porter Wood is a name to be conjectured with in deaf-mute annals of the Empire State. Born at Olisco, N. Y., he lost his hearing at ten years of age, graduated from the Fanwood school and married Miss Rose M. McMenomy, also a Fanwoodite, on October 9, 1872, and their union has been blessed by five children, three of whom are living.

Christmas Day isn't far off and that all may have a "happy and merry" one is the wish of

C. N. S.

With Our Exchanges

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

J. P. Jones was caught by two big men at the entrance of a dark alley and pushed against a wall while he was walking alone on the West Side. A gold watch \$1.25, a club badge, keys, and all the matches except one and four cigars were taken. As he had no money for his car fare home, he had to walk about four miles to his house, smoking a cigar which he lighted with the one match.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

The Oregon School has a Chinese pupil by the name of Frances Poy. In San Francisco Chinese children must attend separate public schools. By the way there is probably not a more varied collection of the races than that found in the California school. It is big enough to accommodate deaf pupils of all shades of color, these including Mexicans, Spaniards, Americans, Germans, Chinese, Japanese, Negroes, French, Italians, etc.—*North Dakota Banner*.

Dimond has a colony of deaf people now. Dimond is a small town, about six miles east of Oakland. It has begun to boom. Mr. and Mrs. Cronin live on their lot and Miss Connell is with them. Across the block live Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson and their five children on their lot. At a little distance beyond stands the house of the parents of Dietrich Kaiser and his sister, who attend this school. On a hill near by, Mr. and Mrs. Ballard live.—*California News*.

The *Deaf-Mutes' Register* will henceforth be conducted as a school paper, leaving the national news field to the *Journal* and the *Deaf American*. It will be published only once in two weeks and the subscription price has been reduced to fifty cents a year. We would prefer to see the paper reduce its size and continue to come weekly, but even though a bi-weekly promises to be an improvement on the old *Register* in that it will have an editorial policy. Heretofore it has been "neither fish, flesh nor fowl."—*Kentucky Standard*.

The deaf residents in and around San Francisco are probably the most prosperous of any similar community in the country. Almost every one of them owns property of more or less value. They have steady work and are frugal to a reasonable degree, which accounts for their success. The branch of the Order of Americans which they have established is in a prosperous condition. They take much interest in it and the lodge is the means of bringing them together for social purposes. Thus they are unconsciously banded together for mutual protection and their happiness is assured.—*North Dakota Banner*.

It has been our pleasure lately to visit two of the larger schools for the deaf—Kansas and Texas, also the Texas School for the Blind. In both these states the schools are somewhat handicapped for lack of funds, necessitating large classes, the minimum amount of supervision and other attendant ills, but one could not help being struck with the wonderful patience, perseverance and energy of the teaching force and the untiring efforts on the part of all officers and help to make up by hard work what was lacking in other directions.—*Colorado Index*.

A few days ago our friend and associate, Mr. G. T. Schoolfield, rounded out a period of forty years of continuous service as a teacher in the Kentucky School for the Deaf. Forty years is a long time for any man to serve in one position, and argues efficiency and faithfulness in the discharge of duty, an argument emphatically justified in this case. He has served under every Principal that the school has had—Jacobs, Sr., Jacobs Jr., Dudley, Argo, Ray, and Rogers. From 1866 to 1887, he had the management of the boys while out of school in addition to his duties as a teacher. Under Mr. J. A. Jacobs, Jr., he held the position of assistant steward for several years. Mr. Schoolfield is a graduate of this school.—Class of '61.—*Kentucky Standard*.

In forty years of service he has never yet asked for leave of absence and but seldom has he been absent from his classroom for more than a day or two at a time.

A private letter to our Superintendent gives a bit of experience of an aged couple at San Francisco. These people were eighty years of age, but had the nerve to climb down several stories on a fire escape ladder, carrying their valises. They reached the ground safely and then started off to the house of a friend in a distant part of the city. It was between two and three miles, but they reached it on foot without mishap. However, the fire got there soon after they did and they were obliged to foot it to another friend's. From there they worked their way to the railroad station and took the first train they could get to their home in Chicago. The gentleman has been one of Chicago's widely known physicians for the last half century and passed through the experiences of the great Chicago fire, but the escape without accident, from San Francisco of persons so far along in life was, under the circumstances, hardly to be expected.

On one of the cars which brought our pupils to Belleville on the day of the opening were the fathers of two of our boys, one of whom is a new pupil and the other has been here for a year or two. The father of the former was lamenting the necessity of leaving his boy in the hands of strangers. "O you needn't worry about that," the other gentleman replied, "The children get a good deal better care and attention at the Institution than they do at home." The other little incident occurred at the Institution. A new pupil was brought to school by his father, who naturally enough had dismal forebodings of how lonesome and homesick the little fellow would be. Next morning the

father, as soon as he was dressed, started out to find his boy, who, he imagined, would be moping disconsolately some place at the front of the building. He was, however, no where in sight in that part of the grounds, and it took the father a considerable time to locate him, but he was at last discovered out on the campus with a lot of other "forlorn" little chaps and all having the time of their lives. Needless to say the father departed in a much more cheerful and contented frame of mind than he had expected.—*Canadian Mute*.

The new head of the School for the Deaf at Belleville, Ontario is C. B. Coughlin, M.D. We find in an Ontario paper that "Dr. Coughlin contested twice—unsuccessfully—the riding of East Wellington for the local House," from which we gather that he has been more or less interested in politics. We hope that there will be no wholesale change made in the competent force of instructors and employes that Mr. Mathison gathered. The chief sufferers under such an innovation are not the dismissed officers but the afflicted children in the Institution.

There have been at least half a dozen new men placed at the head of schools for the Deaf and the Blind in this country during the last year. In every case a man already interested in and familiar with the work has been promoted. Not one of the new superintendents owes his position in any way to political influence. Such promotions encourage young men of character and ability to enter the profession and work up from the beginning.

A number of our sister states have learned from painful experience that politics should be kept out of state institutions. We trust our neighbor across the border will not have the same unfortunate experience.—*The Rocky Mountain Leader*.

We notice in the *Minnesota Companion* that a few years ago Mr. H. Bruns applied for membership in the Minneapolis Y. M. C. A. but was refused on account of his deafness. The Association seeming to think this made him liable to injury in the gymnasium or swimming pool and did not care to be responsible for any injuries he might sustain. It seems very strange that the Association should have refused him admittance upon such absurd grounds. This fall upon applying again he was admitted without objection. This is the first time we have ever heard of a deaf man being refused admittance to a Y. M. C. A. on account of his deafness and we would like to know if there are any similar cases elsewhere. Last winter while in Baltimore the writer was admitted to membership in the Y. M. C. A. without question and a special privilege, the sole use of the gymnasium for an hour two times a week, being granted in order to induce other young deaf men to join. Owing to this about ten young deaf men joined the Association and organized a basketball team which enjoyed the use of the gymnasium for match games, equally with the other members. The former refusal to admit Mr. Bruns was undoubtedly due to that ignorance of the deaf, quite prevalent among certain clubs, orders and life-insurance companies. The deaf have a lot yet to do to enlighten their hearing brethren.—*The Wisconsin Times*.

The *Rome Register* in a recent issue gives a full and candid statement of the causes and extent of the changes in that school. As reorganized, that institution certainly deserves, and we hope will receive, the full confidence of the public. The new Principal was selected with careful regard to experience and reputation, and on the recommendation of the highest authority. The selection of teachers and other subordinates seems, so far as we can judge, to have been made with excellent judgment. The management acted on sound principles in deciding that not only a wrong-doer but a superior through whose inefficiency or neglect the wrong-doing occurred, though himself guilty of no positive offense, should give way to a more capable successor. But they seem to us to have introduced an entirely novel and very dangerous principle in decreeing that for the offense of one, all, however, capable, diligent and honorable, must suffer the penalty and the implied disgrace of dismissal. An especial hardship falls on a deaf person who for perhaps a quarter of a century has been fitting himself to fill a useful place in the school and so becoming less fit to scramble for a place in the world outside. Besides, the effect on the new comers is to serve notice on them that if any scandalous conduct on the part of another employe of the school comes to their notice it is their interest to conceal it, lest they be joined in the punishment of the guilty. The wisdom of this course seems to be about on a par with the justice of it.—*Alabama Messenger*.

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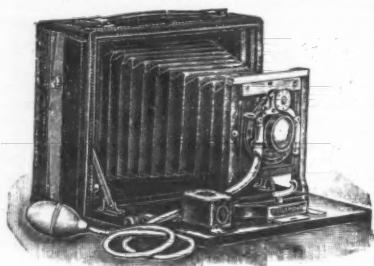
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